

## FOREIGN MISSIONS

OF THE

# Protestant Episcopal Church.

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SEPTEMBER, 1855.

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### THE MISSION AT ATHENS.

FORMER numbers have made mention of the very severe, and at one time, most threatening illness, by which our missionary at Athens was laid aside from his work during a portion of the past winter. As the spring approached, his recovery became more rapid, but the Foreign Committee felt that relaxation from labour and the advantages of a journey here, were absolutely necessary, both for him and for Mrs. Hill. They accordingly authorized and requested them to leave Athens for a time; and, happily, the readiness of kind friends, who, from personal observation, had become deeply interested in the work of these missionaries, aided the Committee in putting at the command of Dr. Hill, what was required for the journey. The following letter is the first received from him since his departure from Athens:—

LETTER FROM THE REV. JOHN H. HILL, D. D.

“ PARIS, July 19, 1855.

“ I avail myself of the only leisure moment I have found since I left home, to write you a few lines to thank you for your several favours up to the 1st of May, which was the last I had received at the date of my departure from Athens. As soon as possible after the receipt of the letter, I began to make prepara-

tions for our journey, and on the 15th of June, in company with Mrs. Hill and two English ladies, (one of them being the niece of the British minister at Athens, who had placed themselves under our protection,) I left home—scarcely having any settled plan in view, except to obtain some relaxation, and enjoy the luxury of freedom from anxiety. We first directed our course to Trieste, as being the easiest mode of exit from Greece, at present. Thence, without an hour's delay, we went over to Venice, where we tarried two days; thence to Milan, where we stopped two days. From Milan we passed over the Alps, by the Splügen pass, into Switzerland, but without stopping longer than one day (on account of its being the Lord's day) at any place, designing to return into that charming quiet country on our way back. We at length, after a somewhat tedious ride, reached this city, where we have now been several days, having met with much kindness from the American ambassador (the Hon. Mr. Mason, from Virginia) and his family, and from some friends whom we previously knew. My impression of this great capital, (after an interval between my first visit, in 1812, of 43 years,) I will communicate in a subsequent letter, as I am obliged to finish this in haste.

“ We shall not go over to England, for several reasons, which appear satisfactory to us. One of the principal is, that we know too many kind friends there, and we are sure to be detained long beyond the time allotted to this journey. I know I shall disappoint many persons by not crossing the channel, but after due reflection, we feel that our duty requires us to turn our backs upon the west.

“ Moreover, I find the climate, which is pretty much the same on both sides the channel, by no means agrees with either of us. It is cold and damp here, while we are accustomed, in Athens, to an unvarying sunny sky in summer, and a warm sun too; here we have had rain and mist almost every day we have been here. Our progress home will be through Belgium up the Rhine to Bâle, where I have some missionary friends, thence to Berne and that neighbourhood, and back to the Mediterranean, which I shall reach first at Trieste, I suppose; but

by what route I have not yet made up my mind. I hope to be back in about six weeks from this, at farthest. We spent our first Sunday at Milan, our second at Zurich, and the two last here. There are a number of places of worship open here during the exhibition, for Protestants. Last Sunday I officiated at the largest (Rue d'Aguesseau,) English Church, to a congregation of about 1,000. I have letters from Athens to 7th July, (to-day expect others as late as to the 11th,) all very well, and every thing going on to our perfect satisfaction.

"There is here, among the articles sent from Greece, now at the Palais d'Industrie, a work of art, the production of the mind, and taste, and classic knowledge of Elizabeth, (of Crete) in the shape of a superb album, illustrating all the principal antiquities and localities of Greece, especially the monuments and famous spots of Attica. This beautiful work, which she has entitled "The Classic Bouquet," has been estimated, by the commissioners here, at 2,500 francs, and that is the price affixed to it. It would be a very gratifying thing if some of our wealthy citizens would display their taste and liberality by purchasing it, as an emanation from our Greek Missionary Establishment."

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#### *THE MISSION IN CHINA.*

THE last overland mail gives the pleasing intelligence of the re-occupation of the city of Shanghai for missionary labour and the re-opening for worship of the Church, situated within its limits. The following are extracts from a letter written by Bishop Boone, on the 2d of May:—

"I am happy to inform you that things have now settled down quietly since the capture of the city, and look promising for the future. Our merchants expect to do a large business this season, the province of Canton being still in the hands of the Insurgents. The business of Fuh Chow is also rapidly increasing from the same cause. There is a very encouraging attendance at the Church just now.

"We hear nothing as yet of Tae-ping-wong's spring campaign, although it is May. He and his five kings seem to have shut themselves up in Nanking, and given themselves up to self-indulgence. I think we shall have peace for some time in this neighbourhood, and it is a fine time for strengthening the mission."

We have only to add to the foregoing extracts an expression of our hope, that the contributions of the Church, during the autumn, will put it in the power of the Foreign Committee to meet the desire of the Bishop. At present, though they have two well-qualified labourers waiting to join the mission at Shanghai, the Committee do not feel justified in assuming the additional responsibility of their support.

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LETTER FROM THE REV. ROBERT NELSON.

The preceding letter, from the missionary bishop in China, is accompanied by the following communication from the Rev. Robert Nelson. As giving the first accounts of the renewal of missionary work in the city of Shanghai, after its recapture by the Imperialists, and the revisiting of old scenes of labour, it will be found deserving attention.

*Renewal of Missionary Work in the City.*

"SHANGHAI, May 2d, 1855.

"This mail will carry you journals and reports from various members of our mission, from which you will see that since the fall of the city, and the restoration of quiet and order, it has been much more practicable to go on with our missionary work. And it is a great relief to us all to be able to go in and out freely, without let or hindrance, and without encountering the horrid scenes we used to meet on every hand. The city is still, for the most part, in ruins, for want, no doubt, of the means, on the part of the owners of the ground, to rebuild their houses. For after the rebels, for more than a year, had taken out all they could, the Imperialists, when they got in, set fire to large portions of the city, for fear the rebels might still be concealed there, and watching a chance to come out upon them.

By this process the property owners were so thoroughly impoverished as to be unable to repair their damages, and hence very little rebuilding has as yet been done. Our Churches all escaped the fire, and now we keep up frequent services, and are encouraged by a very good attendance, and a good deal of apparent earnestness in many of the hearers. The Bishop makes the Church in the city his place of study, and almost every afternoon we have a service there. With one to preach, and one to stand outside and turn in the passers along the street, the success in getting congregations has been very good.

*Easter Services—Confirmation—Baptism.*

“Easter Sunday was one of the most interesting, and, to outward appearance, hopeful days for our mission, we have known for some time. At our morning service, in the mission chapel, besides the usual exercises of the occasion, there were six persons confirmed. One of them was a teacher who had taught Mrs. Boone on her first arrival here, in 1845, and who had passed through some tribulation during the troublous times in the city. Another of the candidates was a youth from the Boys’ School, two were pupils from the Girls’ School, and two were old women from the city, who were baptized last fall. This makes quite an increase to our communion band. At the afternoon service there were three persons baptized; one was the infant daughter of our Deacon Chai, who, with her Christian parents, thus offering her to the Lord, formed an interesting little group. Another was a youth, who has for many months past been working as a tailor in the Boys’ School. He had long shown a good deal of earnestness and perseverance in learning the true way of life, occupying his leisure time in studying the Scriptures, learning the catechism, and receiving instructions from the Bishop, and gave good ground for the hope that he had indeed received the Holy Ghost.

“The third was an old man who joined himself to our little company in the city many months ago, while the rebels had possession, and he has been constantly of that company ever since. Being unable to read, he was taught orally, and learned the catechism, for the most part, from one of the blind com-

municants. He gradually and steadily grew in knowledge, and I trust in grace, exhibiting a great deal of concern about his welfare, and earnestness in the work of his salvation. When he had learned clearly the truth of the Gospel, he desired to be baptized, and for months continued to apply, professing his faith and pleading his increasing age, and the approach of death, as a reason for not putting him off too long, lest he should die before he had been baptized. His case seemed to take the form of the Eunuch's—"what doth hinder me to be baptized?" And as he had been tried a fair time, and really seemed to "believe with all his heart," he was baptized. And I do not think he will be 'ashamed to confess the faith of Christ crucified, and manfully to fight under his banner.'

#### *Aged Communicants.*

"Among the older set of communicants, one has lately gone to his rest. This one used to be known in Mr. Syle's journal by the name of "Bartimeus," who received his first Christian instruction, I think, from Mr. Spalding. What a joyful meeting, we may conceive, between these two in the world of spirits! Another of these old brethren, past eighty years of age, has been lying for some time in his bed, and is hardly likely to leave it again, as his strength seems to have failed him very much. It was pleasant to me, however, in a late visit I made him, to find that his mind was clear, and he seemed to be firmly holding on to the hope in Christ, which he had through the Gospel. His expressions were clear and satisfactory, and bespoke a heart fixed, and holding to what was felt to be a safe foundation. It was cheering, also, to find that he had been instructing the man in whose house he lived, and urging him to come to me, at the church, that he might learn the way of life more fully. Whilst in the house, with the old man, a number of the neighbours gathered about the door, and spoke of the woman there who had for a long time taken good care of our old brother, for which goodness on her part, they said, she had great *merit*. This gave me an opportunity to point my teaching to the insufficiency of all human merit to obtain any real permanent blessing, and the sufficiency as well as necessity of the merits of Christ for pro-

curing salvation. In reference to temporal wants, the old man said he only wanted a better mat to sleep on, as his was worn out, and a little more covering to keep him warm, and that when he died, his body should be brought to the Mission to be buried. Promising that his desires should be attended to, I left him, not, however, without a comforting sense of the power and blessedness of that grace which can save to the uttermost those who come to God by Christ. In going along, I passed by the Wong-Ka-Mo-Dur region, where were the former residences of our missionaries. The desolation there now is sad to behold, though there seems to be more rebuilding without than within the city. Returning, the way was by the house formerly occupied by Rev. Mr. Wight, (of the Presbyterian Mission,) which received a great many balls during the war, but has been repaired, and is to be the residence of Rev. Mr. Lowrie and family.

*How the Invitations of the Gospel are received.*

"In attempting to persuade, and almost 'compel,' persons along the streets to attend our services, it is curious to witness the manner of many who affect to scorn the idea of coming in, and who turn away with apparent disgust from the invitation; and of others who, with much politeness of manner, "with one consent begin to make excuse." One has a little matter to attend to;—another is about some affair of trade;—another has no time;—another must eat his rice;—another will come by and by;—another will go and return immediately. Others, again, are all curiosity to come and see and hear. From which class we must further discount largely to get at the number of those who patiently and attentively listen to the preacher. Making all allowances, we often secure 100 to 150 hearers. Among the passers-by, I saw, a few days ago, one of our former communicants, who was for several years in the boys' school, but who has sadly forsaken the right way. He could not be induced to come in, excusing himself as did the others. What business he then had, of course I could not tell, but could not help, as I saw him turning off with the heathen crowd, feeling the force of St. Peter's words respecting those 'who after having

known the way of righteousness, turn from the holy commandment delivered unto them ;—that it has happened unto them according to the true proverb—“ the dog has turned to his own vomit again, and the sow that was washed, to her wallowing in the mire.”

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## EXTRACTS FROM THE JOURNAL OF MR. POINTS.

The following portions of Mr. Points’ journal contain sketches of a more extended Missionary journey, or rather voyage, than has before been undertaken by any one connected with the Mission at Shanghai. The account is exceedingly interesting.

“ SHANGHAI, April 10th, 1855.

“ Yesterday afternoon, having replenished my stock of books and tracts, I made another start for the country, this time taking Chi with me. The part through which I pass now is the triangle included between the south bank of the Shanghai river, the Yang-Tse-Kiang, and the sea, which is perhaps the most thickly settled part of this populous province. We rowed yesterday (having a head wind) only 30 le, and anchored about dark near a large town named Bok-Tsak, where I proposed spending a few hours this morning ; but to my surprise, when I awoke in the night, I found the boat under way, my boatmen pretending to have misunderstood me. After a while, however, I discovered their reason for making the move ; when we turned off from the river into the smaller canal, we passed through a large fleet of rice junks, employed to carry tribute rice to Pekin. My old boatman had taken the idea that some of these junkmen might follow us with the night’s tide, for the sake of plunder, and, therefore, got out of their way and pushed ahead. I let him do as he pleased, since he has all along been working faithfully, and early in the forenoon, we reached the north gate of a small city named Tsayn-So. The last few miles of the way, we walked along the banks of the canal, the boat following us ; everywhere we had a number of villagers with us, who were full of talk, and kept us hard at work answering their questions. I never before

had any idea of the extent of the Romish influence in this part of the country. We were pointed out, in our short walk, two small chapels, besides one afterwards inside of the city, which are regularly visited by the priests from Shanghai. Many whom we met professed to be Romanists ; but, poor deluded people, their unadulterated idolatry could not be worse than the uncertain and popish doctrines which seem to form the whole of their belief.

“Tsayn-So, which I visited once with Brother Syle, is a very small walled city, and inhabited by a quiet and seemingly industrious people ; it has been seldom visited by foreigners, but notwithstanding this, there was none of the pressing and crowding around us which is elsewhere so annoying. Our books were eagerly, but quietly, asked for ; our congregations, when Chi stopped to talk, were attentive ; and altogether, our walks through the place were very pleasant. The city, being only two miles from the sea-coast, was 300 years ago much oppressed by the pirates ; a few of the rich inhabitants thereupon built the wall around it, which never having been since repaired, is now almost in ruins. Leaving Tsayn-So about 3 P. M., we set out for Way-Way, a large city, about 50 le farther on ; we have come to-night to a large village named Loke-Der-Wan, where we soon had every inhabitant in the place around us, and an uncouth rabble they are ; however, I succeeded in getting them quiet enough for Chi to talk to them, and then we gave a book to every man among them who could read ; having done all we could for them, we pushed off, so as to get rid of their noise, and have anchored outside of the town, where we may spend a quiet night.”

“WANG-MIEN, April 11.

“Making an early start from our last night’s anchorage, we reached a place named Sz-Der about the time of our boatmen’s breakfast, and as there seemed to be a large assemblage of quiet people on the bank, we stopped awhile to talk to them ; the place had been visited by Romish priests, but as they are always dressed in Chinese costume, I was the first bona-fide foreigner who ever stopped there, and was of course a great object of curiosity to young and old ; our books were snatched as fast as

we chose to hand them out, and I think will be better appreciated there, from being the first ever left in the place. At 10 A. M., we reached Way-Way, which outside seems a large beautiful place ; the wall being square, about four le each way, and kept in good repair ; but the interior of the city presents quite a contrast to the outside ; it is sparsely built up, the houses are low and mean, while the people look poor, sickly, lazy and dirty. However, we got up two good congregations in the temples, and after talking awhile, distributed fifty or sixty Gospels and Tracts. When we returned to the boat, unfortunately for me, my boatman had told some one that I had a medicine-chest with me, and there was a crowd of sick, halt and maimed, waiting for me, who became so importunate for medicines, and professed such implicit faith in me, that I was compelled to prescribe, to the best of my knowledge, for some of them. I hope they may not find out to their sorrow the truth of my profession of medical ignorance. While walking through the city, we fell in with a Chinaman named Soong, one of Dr. Medhurst's converts, who is now employed by the London Mission as colporteur ; he seemed delighted to meet us, as we were there on the same errand, and we all finished our rounds together. About the middle of the afternoon the weather began to look dark, and we started for home ; for to-night we are anchored near a large town, but reached here too late to do anything ; however, we shall have time to take a tour through it to-morrow, and then reach home about noon."

"April 17.

"Chi and I returned from our excursion on the 12th, as we expected, and since then I have been kept at home by the rain, of which we usually have long spells during this month. To-day, however, the rain seems to be at an end, and though the clouds have not yet broken, I am once more in my boat for a trip towards the great lake, 100 miles from Shanghai ; this time having Rev. Mr. Artchison, of the Amer. Board, with me. We left home about 10 A. M., and with a fair wind, came about 40 miles before sun-down, and are now moored for the night about five miles from Soong-Kong, a large city, which I visited a

fortnight ago. We had nothing of interest by the way, having stopped nowhere, except a few moments at the town of Tuk-Song-Loo-Ken.

“April 18.

“After a stormy, rainy night, during which, however, our boat sheltered us very securely, we made an early start, and in the forenoon passed along the range of hills to which most of the pleasure excursions from Shanghai are made. In the afternoon, we left them out of sight, and sailing due west, passed through a beautiful tract of country, not quite so thickly settled, but quite as well cultivated. The fields are covered, for this month, with luxuriant crops of wheat, beans, and clover, which next month will give place to rice and cotton. The canals now on our route widen at times into beautiful little lakes, the precursors of the large one, which we hope to reach to-morrow. We arrived at this place to-night after dark, so that we can form no idea of it, except from the length of the canal-street, and the size and beauty of the several arched bridges, under which we pass before coming to our present mooring. The boatman tells me that it is a lively place, of 50,000 inhabitants or more; as it is so seldom visited by foreigners, we do not intend to show ourselves to-morrow, for fear that some disturbance may occur to prevent us from going on further.”

*On the Borders of the Great Lake, and about 12 miles from Foo-Chow.*

“April 19.

“The people of Loo-Ken, this morning, seemed to be so quiet and well-behaved, that when we got to the edge of the town, we stopped and went ashore for awhile, talking to a large crowd, and distributed a few books to those who were able to read. The rest of the day, we were obliged to keep very close to our boat, partly on account of the heavy rain, and partly because we found that the boatman was carrying us too near to the city of Soo-Chow, where we should certainly have been apprehended by the mandarins. We made him turn off a little more to the

southward, and even then passed almost under the walls of Ng-Kong, a small city nine miles from Foo-Chow. About 4 o'clock we reached the borders of the great lake, and having a fair wind, launched into it at once, hoping to reach a large island named Toong-Ting before night ; but we soon found ourselves stopped by an immense shoal, on which we ran aground, and had hard work to back off. On inquiry, we were told that to avoid the shoal, we should have to go far north, almost in sight of Soo-Chow, and have, therefore, been compelled to abandon our exploration of the lake, and are anchored for the night in a small stream, (Wong-Ka-Kong,) about a mile and a half from Ng-Kong, and eleven miles from Foo-Chow. As we had to go ashore to do some marketing, the country people soon found us out, and we have had several visitors, inquiring for foreign books."

"April 20.

" Still rainy, disagreeable weather ; this morning, being undetermined as to our course, a fine north wind decided us to try and get to some large cities in the province of Cheh-Kiang, about 80 miles from here ; so we soon entered the Grand Imperial Canal, which, passing by Foo-Chow, and our destination Woo-Chow, terminates at Hang-Chow, 60 miles further on. The canal is here about 200 feet wide, has a good road on the west side, and is in many places walled up very well. Every few miles is a military station, at which is a small fort and a number of large armed boats, and there the canal is obstructed by a strong work of piles, leaving a channel only wide enough for one boat to pass ; at the first one of these we were stopped rather roughly by an officer, who jumped on our boat, inquired whence we came, where we were going, and what we had on board ; not seeming satisfied with my servant's answers, he insisted on looking in, and even on having one of the boards of the floor taken up. I was sitting in the after part of the cabin, and though he looked right at me, the rain was blowing in his face so strong, that he did not at all perceive that I was a foreigner, and let us pass, on seeing that the hold of the boat was empty. At the next station we were again made to heave-to, and the officer

this time told my boy to ask the passengers to show themselves; as soon as I did so, however, he seemed satisfied, and even a little alarmed, and told me to make haste and pass on. Since then we have been entirely unmolested. We have to-day sailed about 40 miles along the Imperial Canal, passing through four large towns, each one having at least 30,000 or 40,000 inhabitants. At one, we went ashore, but being the first time that foreigners had shown themselves there, the crowds (though perfectly polite) were too noisy and unsettled to talk to them with much profit. Those to whom we did speak seemed to know nothing at all of Christianity, and though very willing to listen, I think that the books we left among them are more likely to make an impression than anything we could have said. We, therefore, contented ourselves in stopping first at one side and then the other of the canal, giving a few books to the crowds of people, who almost pushed each other into the water, so eager were they to snatch them. To-night we are anchored in the province of Cheh-Kiang, at a village of about 300 inhabitants, which we explored pretty well, and to which I gave a short sermon before dark; I think we have given a book to each of 30 persons, that being about all that are able to read. Just as we were about shutting up for the night, a man came down, professing to be sent by a wealthy man, whose house is half a mile from our anchorage, and who wished a book, if we could spare one. Had it not been raining hard, I should have gone to see him; as it was, I sent him a Pentateuch, four Gospels and Acts, of which, with God's blessing, it is possible that we may hear some day or other."

"Woo-Chow-Foo, April 22d.

"After a journey of 50 le yesterday morning, the greater part of which we walked along the banks of the canal, we reached here early in the forenoon; the last two days' travel has been through boundless groves of mulberry, on whose leaves the silk-worm feeds, this being perhaps one of the greatest silk-growing districts in China, and this city being the starting place of most of the raw silk that goes from Shanghai. Woo-Chow is in a beautiful, well-watered valley, surrounded by ranges of hills, which we entered about 30 le from here, at a place named Sung

San, where we spent a very pleasant half-hour in talking and scattering books. As soon as we were moored off the East Gate here, we entered the city, taking, however, but few books with us, as it is very disagreeable to attempt a large distribution in such a crowd as soon collects around us in these large places. This city is said to have nearly 250,000 inhabitants, and really I should think that before we had gone half way through it we had the greater part of them after us. Every one treated us properly, but seemed frantic with delight at the sight of foreigners, this place having been visited by very few heretofore ; soon the uproar, yelling, hooting, and pressing became so tremendous and almost deafening, that we deemed it prudent to return to the boat ; for a while, we tried to distribute books to those who could read among the crowd on the wharf, but soon we began to fear that they would throw either us or themselves into the stream, so we pushed off from shore and anchored ; there we were followed only by a more respectable class, who really wanted books, but of these visitors we had over 100. Some I could understand, others spoke a dialect so strange to me, that it was not until I made them write down their questions, that I could get at their meaning. Altogether, we had a very nice little visit, still we had to cut it short, as our books were far too few to supply all who really seemed anxious to get them. The afternoon we spent in rambling over the mountains, a few miles from the city, from some of which we have enjoyed the most beautiful scenery conceivable. On one side, mountain piled upon mountain, wild and grand in their natural ruggedness, while every little valley is a miniature garden ; on another side, the Great Lake, and on another, the boundless plain, nature in all its wildness, and art in all its perfection, combine to make the splendid landscape.

“ To-day has been a dreary, rainy one, so we have spent a quiet Saturday in our boat, anchored in a retired creek up in the hills ; out of doors it has been too dismal and uninviting to attempt any work.”

“ *April 26.*

“ Monday morning found us very much in the notion of taking another ramble amid the mountains, but the torrents of rain pre-

venting that, we set our faces homewards, where (D. V.) we hope to arrive this evening. Since leaving Woo-Chow, we have passed through several large towns, besides stopping two or three hours at each of two very large cities, Kea-Hing and Kea-Shen, where we were very well treated, though we created a great commotion. Last night, we anchored about three miles from the city of Soong-Kong, which I have visited several times before, but my companion never having seen it, we took advantage of the moonlight to walk over it, and stroll through it, stopping in some of the open shops. As we have had more or less rain during every day of our excursion, we have been able to do very little out-of-door work on our return, especially as our stock of books has long since been given away. The only incident worthy of notice was at Sung-San, a town not far from Woo-Chow, where we had distributed a few books two days before. There a man came to our boat to bring back a book we had given him, showing us the notes he had made on the margin, as a proof that he had read much of it, and asking us to give some more. I have not yet examined his notes, to see their nature, but whatever they may be, it is pleasant to find that some of our books are read; on some future excursion I hope to meet him again. Except such little variations as this, missionary excursions are pretty much the same, day after day; though never wearisome or monotonous to those engaged in them, the record of them cannot present much variety for distant readers."

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### *THE MISSION IN AFRICA.*

OUR latest advices from this Mission contain very mournful intelligence. The REV. ROBERT SMITH, one of the most promising Missionaries ever sent out by the American Episcopal Church, died at Cavalla, the residence of Bishop Payne, on the 24th May: having only lived to labour in the field of his choice for about the space of four months. We have as yet no particulars of his illness or decease; the only advice having reached us through the Rev. Mr. Hoffman, who heard the intelligence at

Monrovia, on his voyage out, from which port he wrote us immediately.

Mr. Smith was educated at Yale College ; and subsequently received his theological training at the seminary of Alexandria, Virginia. From the outset of his preparation for the ministry, he devoted himself to the Missionary work in Africa ; and when the Foreign Committee were called upon to act with regard to his application, they felt assured, from the testimony everywhere borne to his intelligence, energy, and piety, that they had secured the services of one eminently qualified for usefulness. But it has pleased God to dismiss him from his work at the very commencement ; and though we grieve, we cannot repine.

The following is the letter from Mr. Hoffman, which communicates the intelligence. The same letter contains other items of interest, and of a pleasing character.

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LETTER FROM THE REV. C. GOLDEN HOFFMAN.

*The Voyage Out.*

“ BARQUE ‘CORA,’ AT SEA, *May 31, 1855.*

“ WE could hardly have anticipated so speedy and so pleasant a voyage as God in His goodness has granted us. This is our twenty-sixth day at sea, and we have nearly reached the coast of Africa. Our vessel is not only a fast sailer, but her cabin is airy and comfortable ; the captain and mate are both professing Christians, and are in every respect kind and attentive both to the passengers and the emigrants, of whom we have 106 ; among these are forty-eight children. Confined within the narrow limits of the vessel, they are sometimes more noisy than is agreeable, but this is a trifling annoyance compared to our many blessings. The ladies have undertaken to instruct them, and from 11 to 1 o’clock they are busily employed with their books and singing.

“ Our Sunday Services, as well as those of the morning and evening, have been well attended, and, I have reason to hope, profitably. Sometimes, when the sea was sufficiently calm, we have had our services on deck, and with naught but the broad ocean around, and the sky above, have solemnly and peculiarly

felt the presence of the Almighty, and our dependence on Him. He has blessed us, and we "praise His name for his goodness." None of us have suffered much from sea-sickness, and even our little daughter, though venturing sometimes to walk alone on the unsteady floor of the cabin, has been preserved from accident and blessed with health.

"As we draw near again to the field of our missionary labor, we cannot but feel thankful to God for calling us to His work, and especially now in permitting us to return to it. O that hundreds and thousands of Christians in our favored land, who are living comparatively without an object, whose varied talents would amply qualify them for usefulness in the missionary work, might *only know* the pleasure of going forth as the ambassadors of the Lord to proclaim the everlasting Gospel to the benighted heathen! May the Lord multiply the number of His messengers, to the glory of His name and the extension of His Kingdom.

*Letter from the same.—Arrival at Monrovia.—Sad news from Cape Palmas.*

"BARQUE 'CORA.'

"MONROVIA ROADS, June 12, 1855.

"We arrived here on Sunday morning, the 10th, all well.

"We had rather a tedious voyage from the Cape de Verde Islands, and did not arrive here till last Sunday morning, the 35th day from our coast. The emigrants have almost all been landed, and we shall probably leave here in a week.

"We have had very sad intelligence from Cape Palmas—the death of the Rev. Mr. Smith, which occurred on the 24th of May last; Mr. Scott says of *consumption*.

"Under date of May 28th, Mr. Scott writes further: He (Mr. Smith) had had light fever some weeks before, but it had entirely left him, and had he not had other diseases fixed on him, there is reason to think he would have suffered very little from the climate. He had dyspepsia, he says, for twelve years, and from his arrival here had suffered more or less from it. He had a violent cough, and almost constant expectoration



Jamaica—Grace, 34	21 50
New-York—From two friends, \$200 and \$100	300 00
Richmond, S. I.—St. Andrew's, Mrs. Margaret Holmes, by Rev. Dr. Moore, China	4 50
Sandy Hill—Rev. S. B. Bostwick, Chi.	1 00
Ulster—Trinity, \$16; a Parishioner, a second contribution in answer to appeal, \$20	36 00
Miscellaneous—"P. E. C."	5 00
	413 60

## Western New-York.

Auburn—St. Peter's, a communicant	5 00
Angelica—St. Paul's	22 25
Avon—Zion	12 00
Addison—Redeemer	2 50
Bainbridge—St. Peter's	2 50
Bath—St. Thomas's, Af.	14 00
Buffalo—St. Paul's	5 00
Trinity, Af.	35 00
Canandaigua—St. John's	18 00
Cazenovia—St. Peter's	3 00
Corning—Christ, Af., \$5; Chi., \$3 03	8 03
Danville—St. Peter's	7 18
Dunkirk—St. John's	4 00
Elmira—Trinity	5 00
Fredonia—Trinity	7 00
Guilford—Christ	2 50
Genesee—St. Michael's, Af.	15 38
Geneva—Trinity, \$46 93; S. S., \$4 69, Af.	51 62
St. Peter's Chapel	17 66
Ithaca—St. John's, from children, for Af.	10 00
Lockport—Grace, Af.	10 00
Mount Morris—St. John's, Af., \$155; Chi., \$30; Gen., \$7 50	212 20
Norwich—Emmanuel, Af.	5 00
New-Hartford—St. Stephen's	3 00
Niagara Falls—St. Peter's	15 00
Oxford—St. Paul's	20 00
Oswego—Christ	36 22
Pittsford—Christ	3 00
Philipstown—St. Philip's	2 00
Palmyra—Zion	20 00
Rome—Zion, Af.	6 51
Redwood—St. Peter's	2 00
Rochester—Trinity*	25 00
Grace, \$88 80; S. S., \$11 20, 100 00	
St. Luke's, Mrs. T. H. Rochester, for Mrs. Hoffman, Af.	5 00
Seneca Falls—Trinity	4 00
Syracuse—St. Paul's, Af.	24 58
Shelburne—Christ, Af.	5 00
Warsaw—Trinity	5 00
Watertown—Trinity	43 04
Theresa—St. James's	3 42
Utica—Trinity	21 34
Grace, \$13 25; S. S., ed. of "Geo. Leeds," Af., \$20	33 25
Miscellaneous—"R."	3 00
S. D. Randall, Af.	3 00
	858 78

## Pennsylvania.

Holmesburg—Emmanuel, Mrs. Johnson, \$5; S. S., Fem. Orph. Asylum, Af., \$9 64	14 64
* Rochester—Trinity. The contribution of \$84, from S. S. of this Parish, acknowledged in July No. 8, Missions, was erroneously credited to Mount Morris.	

Montgomery Co.—Perkiomen, St. James's	10 00
Philadelphia—"S. R., through Mrs. P. Bedell, for Bread Fund, Athens	25 00
Philadelphia Co.—Oxford, Trinity	17 00
Towanda—Christ	7 00
Warwick—St. Mary's, Af.	10 00
Westchester—Holy Trin., Miss. Association	53 25 136 89

## Maryland.

Baltimore—Emmanuel, S. S., Chi. and Af.	20 00
Baltimore Co.—St. Thomas's, from members, \$10; E. D. Lyon, \$10, through Rev. Dr. May	20 00
Catonsville—St. Timothy's, Af., 34	15 00
District of Columbia—Georgetown, "From a few friends, for Rev. C. Keith, for printing Shanghai dialect in Roman letter," by Mrs. C. I. Magruder	70 00
Talbot Co.—[Eastern Shore], St. Michael's Parish, St. John's Chapel	15 00 140

## Virginia.

Amelia Co.—A friend, Af.	2 50
Amelia and Powhatan Cos.—Raleigh and Genito Parishes	15 00
Alexandria—St. Paul's, Miss. Bushes	5 00
St. Mark's, [West End], ed. child under Mr. Scott, Af.	8 29
Albemarle—Rev. E. Boyden, by E. W. H.	5 00
Christ Ch., by Rev. W. M. Nelson, Scottsville, \$16; Mrs. Slaughter, \$2; Mrs. Garrett, 12 1/2; do, in answer to appeal of Foreign Committee, viz., Mr. W. Branch, \$5; Mrs. P. B. Scott, \$5; Mr. Tucker Coles, \$5; Mr. Barksdale, \$2; Mrs. T. Coles, \$3; Miscellaneous, \$19 77; W. M. Nelson, \$10, 62 06	
Albemarle Co.—Houndsville, St. Ann's Parish	
Berryville—Grace, by Dr. May, \$105; Ladies' Sewing Soc., ed. "Betsy Peachy," Africa, \$20	125 00
Campbell Co.—Moore Parish, St. John's	5 00
Charlottesville—Christ, Rev. R. K. Meade, add'l, \$153 75; Mem., \$10	163 75
Chesterfield—Mrs. Margaret Brewer	2 50
Culpepper Co.—St. Paul's, Miss. E. C. Thompson	5 00
Dale and King William Parishes—Mrs. Lucy Thucatt, \$40; Mrs. Mary Thucatt, \$15; Mrs. W. E. Blankinship, \$5; Mrs. M. Spooner, \$2 50; Mr. W. S. Moore, 25c	62 75
Fauquier Co.—Leeds Parish	85 00
Piedmont do., add'l	41 00

<i>Fredericksburgh</i> — St. George's, Fem. S. S., ed. "Kine-leng," Chi. ....	25 00	Af. 1\$75 ; Infant S., Gen., \$7 25.....	657 25
<i>King George Co.</i> — St. Paul's, \$22 12 and \$102 88, by E. W. H. ....	125 00	St. Philip's, Af. ....	22 00
St. John's ....	31 00	St. Michael's, Gen. ....	58 50
<i>Halifax</i> — Antrim Parish, by Rev. J. Grammer, T. G. Chalmers, \$1 ; N. T. Green, Jr., \$3 ; T. G. Coleman, \$20 ....	24 00	<i>Sheldon</i> — Church, W. Heyward, Esq., by Rev. C. E. Leverett, Af. ....	25 00
<i>Hanover</i> — St. Martin's Parish... Collection, Aug. 5, 55, by Dr. May ....	45 25	<i>Society Hill</i> — Trinity ....	30 00
<i>Lancaster Co.</i> — Christ, E. W. H. ....	135 00	<i>Upper St. John</i> ....	10 00 802 75
<i>Leesburg</i> — St. James's, from a portion of the congregation, for Miss C. Jones's Day- school, Chi. ....	105 00	 Georgia.	
Miss C. J., proceeds of work, for Miss Williford's School, Af., by Dr. May ....	5 00	<i>Savannah</i> — St. John's, S. S....	22 50
<i>Lynchburg</i> — St. Paul's ....	107 20	 Alabama.	
<i>Meherrin Parish</i> — Additional... Norfolk — St. Paul's ....	6 00	 <i>Dallas Co.</i> — St. David's....	10 00
60 00		<i>Marion</i> — St. Wilfred's Parish....	2 50 12 50
<i>Patrick Parish</i> — Christ Ch., by Rev. A. Wade, viz., Mrs. Dillard, \$1 ; Mrs. Wade, \$5 ; Mrs. Carter, \$5 Mrs. Hain- ston, \$1 ; Miss J. Jones, 50c. ; Mr. Wootten, \$1 ; Mr. Hairston, \$1 ; Mr. Clark, \$1 ; Mrs. Smith, \$1 ; Miss M. Wade, 25c. ; Mr. Fontaine, \$15 ; A. Wade, Af. Sch., \$20 ; A. Dupuy, \$5 ; Mrs. Ridd, \$8 ; Miss Ridd, \$4 ; Miss F. Ridd, \$3 ; Miss S. Taliaferro, \$2 ; Mrs. Penn, \$2 ; Mrs. A. Hairston, \$3..	78 55	 Louisiana.	
<i>Petersburg</i> — Grace ....	22 50	 <i>Covington</i> — Christ .....	18 00
<i>Prince William Co.</i> — Prince George Co., Brandon Ch., \$66 33 ; Mrs. H. Harrison, \$5 ; Colored Cong. at Mer- chant's Hope, \$1 81 ....	73 13	 Texas.	
Brentsville, St. James's, Miss Martha Weir, Af. ....	5 00	<i>Brownsville</i> — Advent, % .....	2 50
<i>Port Royal</i> — St. Peter's, (Caro- line Co.), by E. W. H....	39 00	 Kentucky.	
<i>Richmond Co.</i> — Farnham Ch., by E. W. H. ....	20 00	 <i>Newport</i> — Military Post, for Africa, by Rev. C. H. Page, Chaplain U. S. A. ....	10 00
Mrs. Austin Brockenborough, by E. W. H. ....	5 00	 Ohio.	
<i>Warren Co.</i> — Front Royal....	8 00	<i>Cuyahoga Falls</i> — St. John's, Mrs. H. I. Elliott, Af. ....	3 00
<i>Williamsburg</i> — Bruton Parish.. by E. W. H. ....	5 00	 Michigan.	
<i>Westmoreland Co.</i> — St. Peter's, by do. ....	43 69	<i>Grand Rapids</i> — St. Mark's....	10 00
Nomony Ch., by do. ....	41 02	 Wisconsin.	
<i>Montrose Parish</i> ....	9 58 1661 52	 <i>Beloit</i> — S. I. Sherwood, Esq....	25 00
 South Carolina.		<i>Green Lake</i> — Christ, by Rev. G. R. Bartlett .....	4 00 29 00
<i>Charleston</i> — St. Peter's, Chi., \$250 ; Af., \$225 ; Greece, \$25 ; add'l, Chi., \$75 ; do.,		 Legacies.	
		 <i>Rhode Island</i> — The late Miss Ellen T. Waterman, of Pro- vidence.....	80 00
		 <i>New Jersey</i> — Annual Payment on account of Legacy of late Hanford Smith, Esq. of New- ark, one-half.....	245 35 325 35
		 Total Receipts, July 20, 1855, to Aug. 20, 1855 .....	\$4,607 19
		 Total Receipts June 15, 1854, to Aug. 20, 1855 .....	\$69,413 34